

WEEKLY MESSENGER.

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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
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" " six months - - - 2 50
" " at the end of the year - 3 00

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

For the first insertion of one square of fifteen lines or less, one dollar; each continuation twenty-five cents. Longer advertisements charged at the same rate.
One square three months four dollars; one square six months, seven dollars; one square one year ten dollars. Longer advertisements charged at the same rate. Yearly advertisements subject to two or three changes during the year. Less than a square charged as a square.

Advertisements will be required for all kinds of Job-work at the time the work is executed.
All persons desiring advertisements inserted in the Messenger, will please hand them in by Wednesday evening of the week they wish them to appear.
All communications on business addressed to the editors must be paid for by insurance.
No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid, except at the option of the editors.
The above rates of subscription and advertising will be strictly and invariably charged.
Office on Main Street, opposite the "Webster House," the same occupied for the "Chronicle Office."

From the Cynthiana Weekly News.

The Liquor Traffic in Kentucky.

The traffic in spirituous liquors in Kentucky is, at this time, doing more injury than any other evil in our community. It is almost impossible for any one to form a just estimate of the poverty, degradation, and consequent crimes that are superinduced by this abominable traffic.

Temperance societies are doing, and have done some good in the way of bringing about a reformation, but the evil will never be entirely rooted out until a stop is put to the liquor traffic, and spirituous liquors there by banished from the country. Man is a creature that cannot stand temptation, and to evil. Then, if you wish to make our community a sober one, you must remove the temptations to drunkenness. And how is this to be done? Why, just enact and enforce a law prohibiting the sale of spirituous liquors as a beverage, and you remove the temptation at once. But some will maintain, that, if you pass this law and thereby render it difficult to obtain liquors, men's desires for it will be increased.—This is false—for it is a principle, known to all who take the pains to investigate, that man's desires for a thing decrease just in the same proportion that his facilities for obtaining it decrease;—then, if you decrease his facilities for obtaining it, you also decrease his desire for it.

Look at the thefts this liquor traffic induces your slaves to commit. They love the liquor and will have it by any means while it is for sale in the community. Well, what means are they must turn out to stealing—robbing your meat-houses, your chicken-roosts, &c., and the produce thus pilfered is bartered to those unprincipled grog-shops for liquor. Now if you enact and enforce such a law as I have indicated, you destroy all those filthy little grog-shops where your slaves barter off their pilfered produce; and you thereby save your bacon, chickens, &c., and aid in removing one of the most intolerable nuisances that ever existed in our midst.

The question of a Kentucky liquor law should be kept constantly before the people in order to form a public sentiment on the subject, and if the merits of the law is properly set forth, I feel confident that that sentiment, when it is formed, will be in favor of the law.
PARIS, Ky. P. S. K.

UNIVERSITY OF EDUCATION.—A distinguished member of Congress recently paid a visit to Lowell. He relates, in a letter, the following anecdote:

In looking over the pay roll or book, which I accidentally picked up from the table, I found on twenty-seven consecutive pages containing eight hundred signatures, nearly all girls, but a single one that made a mark or X. The clerk observed to me that Lord Morpeth, when on a visit to this country some years ago, happened to be present on pay day, and with some surprise inquired, "What do your operatives write?" "Certainly, sir," said the clerk, "all the Americans write." Directly there came in a man who made a mark. "Ah!" said his lordship with a smile, "I thought you said all wrote." "All Americans, your lordship—this was an Englishman."—Whereupon his lordship grinned a ghastly smile.

A PROTECTION AGAINST EVIL.—It is said that bees and wasps will not sting a person whose skin is imbued with honey. Hence those who are much exposed to the venom of those little creatures, when they have occasion to drive bees, or take a nest of wasps, smear their face and hands with honey, which is found to be the best preservative. When we are annoyed from perverse and malignant men, the best defence against their venom is to have the spirit bathed in honey. Let every part be saturated with meekness, gentleness, forbearance, patience, and the most spiteful enemy will be disappointed in his endeavors to inflict a sting. We shall remain uninjured, while his venom returns to corrode his own malignant bosom; or, what is far better, the honey with which he comes in contact, will neutralize his hatred, and the good returned for evil overcome evil with good.

A CASTLE AND A HEART BE-SEIGED.

The following romantic story is one of several, with pleasantly relieve the graver History of Hungary, introductory to Kossuth and his Generals, by H. W. Deputy—now in the press of Phinney and Co., Buffalo, N. Y.:

Murany, one of the most important fortresses in the possession of the Transylvanians, was lost in a manner characteristic of the age of chivalry. A castle of great strength, in the centre of a country so often the seat of civil war, the name of Murany frequently occurs in Hungarian history. At one time the Diet complains of it as a harbor for traitors and robbers; at another a solemn decree of the nation indicates it as the safeguard of the kingdom, and appoints it as the place where the sacred crown of St. Stephen should be deposited. At this period it was in the hands of a woman. Maria, the lady of Murany, a young and beautiful widow, educated a strict Protestant, had little difficulty in choosing the party she should adopt; and readily admitted a detachment of Transylvanian troops to strengthen the garrison of her castle, but only on condition that she should retain the command. The ill disciplined soldiery of Transylvania were easily conquered in the field, but as long as Murany protected their retreat, their entire subjection was almost hopeless. A strong body of troops under Wesselenyi were detached to besiege the castle. As Wesselenyi surveyed its natural and artificial defences, he almost despaired of effecting its reduction; and, when he heard that Maria commanded the garrison, his despair was embittered by the thought that his hard-earned laurels might now be tarnished by defeat at the hands of a woman. All the arts of war were expended in vain against the huge mountain fortress; every attempt cost the blood of some of the king's best troops, and served only as amusement to the garrison. A protracted siege rarely improves the discipline of an army, and rumors of victories on the side of the enemy were not wanting to discourage the besiegers. Time, too, now pressed; and, as force was still evidently powerless against Murany, Wesselenyi at last determined to try what persuasion might effect on its commandress. Disguising himself in the dress of an inferior officer, the general appeared before the gates as bearer of a flag of truce, to demand a parley with the mistress of the castle; and cunningly did he talk of favorable conditions and royal rewards; but his opponent only laughed at his offers; as she had done at his threats. A good general, however, always finds out the weak points in his enemy's defences; and perhaps the eyes of Maria had expressed no displeasure at the handsome face and figure of the envoy, nor probably were the beauty and courage of the commandress without their influence on Wesselenyi's determination. Certain it is that next day another trumpet summoned the garrison to parley, and that this time the herald bore a letter offering the heart and hand of Wesselenyi to his beautiful enemy, to whom he confessed the ruse he had practised, and vowed that love had taken ample revenge for his temerity. Caught with the romance but determined to test its sincerity, Maria answered that if the writer's courage equaled his audacity, and he was willing to pursue the fortune of a ladder against the northern tower, in which a light would be burning, and where, if he came alone, he might hear further of his suit.

Wesselenyi was too good a knight to refuse the bidding of a "lady fayre," hazardous though it be. At midnight, and alone, he left his camp, and, gaining the summit of the rock, found the promised light in the northern tower. The ladder hung from an open window, and silently and cautiously did the lover gain the height; but no sooner had he sprung into the tower than he found himself suddenly seized from behind, and dragged to the ground, while a body of armed men entered the chamber and bound him in chains. Blindfold, he was led forward he knew not whither, till a harsh voice commanding a halt, addressed the prisoner. "Sir knight, strategy is fair in love as well as war; you have delivered yourself into the power of your enemies, and it is for them to dispose of you as they see fit for them to dispose of you as they choose; but the commandress of the castle is inclined to mercy, and on condition of your deserting the cause of the king, she is willing not only to give you freedom, but to bestow herself and her vast possessions on you by marriage. In an hour I come to receive your answer, acceptance or death!"—Rude as was the trial where love and life pleaded against loyalty and duty, the soldier withstood it manfully; and, at the hour's conclusion, returned only a sullen answer, "Better die than betray!" Scarce had the words passed his lips, when the bandage fell from his eyes; Szecsi Maria stood before him, in all her beauty; a smile played around her mouth, and, extending her hand to the astonished Wesselenyi, she exclaimed, "Take it, noble knight, and with it all I have, for thy constancy hath won my heart; keep up thy faith to me as thou hast done to thy king; and Maria will gladly acknowledge thee her conqueror."

The nerve which never relaxes, the eye which never blanches, the thought which never wanders—these are the masters of Victory.

ECENTRICITIES OF GREAT MEN.

MANY have exhibited foibles and vices in proportion to the magnitude of the talent by which they were raised above other men, lest perhaps they might carry themselves too much above common humanity. Pope was an epicure and would lay in bed at Lord Bolingbroke's for days, unless he was told there were stewed lampreys for dinner, when he rose instantly, and came to the table. Even Sir Isaac Newton gave credit to the idle nonsense of judicial astrology; he who first calculated the tance of the stars, and revealed the laws of motion by which the Supreme Being organizes and keeps in their orbits unnumbered worlds: he who revealed the mysteries of the stars themselves. Dryden, Sir Isaac Newton's contemporary, believed in the absurdity. The Duke of Marlborough, when visited by Prince Eugene on the night before a battle, when no doubt two generals were in consultation upon a measure that might decide the fate of an empire, was heard to call his servants to account for lighting four candles in his tent upon the occasion, and was actually once seen on horseback darning his own gloves. Hobbes, who wrote the "Leviathan," a deist in creed, had a most extraordinary belief in spirits and apparitions. Locke, the philosopher, the matter-of-fact Locke who decided of things by the rules of right reason, laying down the rule itself, delighted in romance, and revelled in works of fiction. What was the great Lord Verulam! Alas! too truly, "the wisest, greatest, meanest of mankind," Cardinal Richelieu, the minister of a great empire, believed in the calculation of nativities. Sir Thomas More burned the heretic to whom, in his writings, he gave full liberty of conscience. Alexander the Great was a drunkard, and slew his friends over his cups. Caesar sullied the glory of his talents by the desire of governing his country despotically, and died the victim of his ambition, though one of the wisest, most accomplished and humane of conquerors; but we are traveling too far back for examples which should be taken from later times. Tasso believed in his good angels, and was often observed to converse with what he fancied was a spirit or demon, which he declared he saw. Raphael, the most gifted artist of the world ever produced, died at the age of thirty-seven, his constitution weakened by irregular living. Dr. Samuel Johnson was notoriously superstitious. Sir Christopher Wren, who built St. Paul's Cathedral, was a believer in dreams. He had a pleurisy once being in Paris, and believed he was in a place where palm-trees grew, and that a woman in a romantic dress gave him some dates.—The next day he sent for some dates, in full belief of their revealed virtue, and they cured him. Dr. Halley had the same superstitious belief. Melancthon believed in dreams or apparitions, and used to say that one came to him in his study, and told him to bid Guyneus, his friend, to go away for some time, as the inquisition sought his life. His friend went away in consequence, and thus, by accident, really saved his life. Addison was fond of the bottle, and is said to have shortened his days by it. Burns, the poet, was a hard drinker, and there can be no doubt were out his constitution by his conviviality. Goldsmith was a gambler, and the victim of the fraudulent. Prior was the dupe of a common woman, whom he believed to be an angel. Garrick was as vain as any woman, and equally loved flattery. Kneller's vanity was such that nothing was to gross for him to swallow. Porson, the first of Greek scholars, was a notorious tippler.

We might multiply examples of this kind without end, but we need not have quoted so many, to exhibit how wisely and well the balance is poised to keep human pride within due limits. The same lesson has been taught in all ages; we must, therefore, take our fellow men while living in the full recollection of their foibles and failings. When they are taken away from us, and our flattery can no longer injure them, our admiration may have its full measure, and we are justified in suffering their glory, which may serve the living for an example of emulation, to blaze in full reticence; that being their more noble attribute, quality, destined for the benefit of future ages in the way of instruction, imitation, or to afford harmless amusement.

NEW INKING MACHINE.—The Kentucky Flag says that Richard S. Weaver, a printer in that office, has invented and patented a machine for printing in colors, which surpasses in utility any invention which has ever been made in "the Art preservative of all Arts," since the days of the immortal Faustus himself. The Flag further says:

"It has been thoroughly tested, and we feel fully warranted in saying that it will ink a form of any size, with as many colors as may be desired, at a single rolling, and the impression is made by a single pull of the press, with as much precision and clearness as it is possible to execute it by the old and tedious process of putting on the colors separately, and giving an impression for every color placed upon the sheet. Another advantage which it possesses is, that it is capable of bordering a job in any one color upon type inside of that border, and the whole operation is performed with about the same expedition that a job can be executed in any one of the single colors."

We find the following singular advertisement in the Register, Ironton, O. Death & Co., appear to be very extensive dealers. But read their advertisement for yourself. Here it is:

DEATH & CO.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN ABSENT SPIRITS.

Take this method of informing their friends and a discerning public, that they continue the trade of making Drunkards, Bankrupts, Beggars, and Maniacs, on the most reasonable terms—and at the shortest notice.

The advertisers return their sincere thanks to the numerous, steady, and attached customers, and all tipping party of community, for the increasing countenance and extensive patronage which they now receive, and they hope that the many proofs which are to be found in every town, village, and district of America, of the success Death & Co., in the above line of business will secure to them the increased support of all drunkards, dram-drinkers, and occasional customers, as well as ever to silence the advocates of Temperance Societies, those bitter enemies of this long established and popular trade.

Death & Co., beg leave to assure the public, that the article in which they deal is the best and most pleasant poison in the world, and has never been known to fail in any instance where the individual has persevered in the use of it for the time Death & Co., prescribe.

In order to do business in a respectable style, the advertisers have obtained a license from the State, under whose benevolent auspices they are legally authorized to bring Wives and Families of their customers to misery, and to wound, maim and beggar, and drive to delirium and death, as many as will favor them with their confidence and support. To accomplish these desirable ends, it is only necessary for the individual to take a glass occasionally, till he feels that quantity insufficient to gratify the craving appetite, which it will soon create; and when this Whiskey appetite is formed, results at which Death & Co., aim to be secured, as the person is then prepared to brave temporal and eternal misery for the sake of another glass.

For the accommodation of these numerous customers, and for the despatch of their increasing business, Death & Co., have appointed a sufficient number of agents, who are stationed at convenient distances in the streets of cities, and along the highways and crossroads, and in the villages of every county district. Death & Co.'s agents may be known by the Red curtain window, the Verdigris screen and the sign over the door.—Entertainment for man and beast—Refreshments, &c., &c., and may be found ready for business at all hours by day or night (Sunday not accepted). Satisfactory references can be given to Lunatic Asylums, Hospitals, the Jails, Gallows, or the Drunkard's Fire-side.

N. B. Death & Co., beg to caution all Tipplers and Dram-drinkers from giving heed to whatever persons, and preachers, and medical men, and all advocates of Temperance Societies may say against hard drinking, as these gentlemen are enemies to this soul and body destroying business.

WONDERFUL DEXTERITY.—An Indian Sword-Player declared at a great public festival, that he could cleave a small lime laid on a man's palm without injury to the members; and the General Sir Charles Napier—extended his right hand for the trial. The sword-player, awed by his rank, was reluctant, and cut the fruit horizontally. Being urged to fulfill his boast, he examined the palm, said it was not one to be experimented upon with safety, and refused to proceed. The General then extended his left hand, which was admitted to be suitable in form; yet the Indian still declined the trial, and when pressed, twice waved his thin keen-edged blade as if to strike and twice withheld the blow, declaring he was uncertain of success. Finally he was forced to make trial; and the lime fell open, clearly divided—the edge of the sword had just marked its passage over the skin without drawing a drop of blood.

SCENE IN THE TENNESSEE LEGISLATURE. We witnessed, says the Knoxville Whig, a scene of some amusement in the Hall of Representatives last week. Gen. Polk, of Hardin; was in the chair. Mr. Henry, of Bradley, was leaning back against his table, near the stove, with his face to the Speaker. The table fell over against the wall, and brought Henry and his chair to the floor with something of a noise. About the time every member in the Hall had looked in the direction of Mr. Henry. Gen. Polk called out in an audible voice: "The gentleman from Bradley has the floor!" Henry, with the activity of a cat, sprang to his feet, enjoying the wit of the Speaker, and the House resounded with the cheers of the members and spectators.

A young shopman in Austria has been sentenced to twenty blows with a stick, heavy irons for a week and enrollment in a punishment company to work in the street as the Emperor passed by.—The young man pleaded in extenuation forgetfulness, and said no disrespect was intended, but in vain. The sentence was enforced for example.

Much indignation was manifested at N. Orleans while Chevalier Hulsemann, the Austrian minister was there. He was charavatered at his hotel, by a large crowd, consisting mostly of Germans.

From the St. Louis Republican.

A Queer Letter.

The following is about the most original piece of composition that we have met with. It is post-marked as it is dated, and beyond this we know nothing of its authenticity, nor have we any recollection of the person who professes to write it. Nevertheless, in these days of Spiritual Knockings, when men of sound minds suffer themselves to be victims of the most absurd delusions, we will not question the high mission which our correspondent claims. If the spirit can make a sideboard a table or a stove dance the Polka through the room, why may not Mr. McD. be entrusted with the important mission of proclaiming coming events and reclaiming souls? To our own, probably gross and earthly views, there seems to be a very strong affinity between Mr. McD. and the Spiritual Rappers, with this addition, that McD. is a very highly charged spiritual medium. We publish it verbatim:

SACRAMENTO CITY, Dec. 26, 1851.

GENTLEMEN: By the grace of God permit me to address you a short epistle through the medium of your valuable journal.

Having long been skeptical concerning the religion of the blessed Redeemer, but have, through the mercies of the Ruler of this mighty universe, had all my doubts and fears removed, I have had things revealed to me which will in a few years astonish the world. I am in a great degree an obscure and uneducated personage, yet I am preparing a short commentary upon the New Testament which will make every word and sentence plain and simple.

I am commissioned to preach the Gospel to every nation, kindred and tongue; declaring the mighty wonders that will come to pass in a few years. The day is not far distant when there will be seven years of sore famine in the land.

You are familiar with my suffering and persecution in Missouri; but the great God who is all powerful has preserved my life for this great work.

I will be in the city of New York some time during the ensuing year. I hope to be the means of saving a number of my fellow-creatures from a lost and ruined state.

May you ever be mindful of your latter end, and meet your God in peace, is the prayer of your very humble servant.

W. D. McDaniel,
of Clay county, Mo.

INDIAN TROUBLES IN FLORIDA.—We learn that serious apprehensions are indulged of a rising among the Indians in Florida, and orders have been sent by the Government to dispatch troops in that direction. Some outrage is alleged to have been committed by the white settlers to some of the Indians, which has aroused their wrath, and they have given indications of a hostile disposition, if not committed overt acts of violence. There are but one hundred warriors left, but they are enough to keep the settlers in continual peril and trepidation.—N. O. Delta, 21st ult.

NEWSPAPER ON SILK.—In Peking, China, a newspaper of extraordinary size is published weekly on straw. It is said to have been started more than a thousand years ago—somewhat earlier than the one under patronage of the "good Queen Bess." An anecdote is related to the effect that in 1727 a public officer caused some false intelligence to be inserted in this newspaper, for which he was put to death. Several numbers of the papers are preserved in the Boy's Library, at Paris. They are each ten and a quarter yards long.

NOT VICIOUS BUT PLAYFUL.—Is your horse perfectly gentle, Mr. Trotter? "Perfectly gentle, sir—the only fault he has—if that be a fault—is a playing habit of extending the hinder hoofs now and then."

"By extending the hinder hoofs, you don't mean kicking, I hope?" "Some people call it kicking, Mr. Green—but it is only a slight reaction of the muscles—a disease rather than a vice."

Exit Green, whistling.

THE principal coin in circulation in California is fifty dollar gold pieces which they call "slugs."—No one objects to receive them; but to get these pieces changed for smaller coin, or in other words, to run the slugs into grape or cannister, involved a loss of three dollars and a half per slug, which the Californians do object to.

A MISERABLE PERSON.—If you wish to know who is the most degraded, and the most wretched of human beings, look for a man who has practiced a vice so long that he curses it and clings to it; and he pursues it because he feels a great law of his nature driving him on towards it; but, reaching it, knows that it will gnaw his heart, and make him roll himself in the dust with anguish.

MALICIOUS.—Some time during Sunday night, some person entered the Clerks Office of the Circuit Court of Kenton county, Ky., in Covington, and burnt in the stove nearly all the papers, except, documents, &c., of the Court business. We learn the value of the papers is estimated at \$100,000. A reward of \$2,000 is offered for the arrest of the person.—Cin. Atlas, 2d.

A pig weighing 985 pounds was brought to this city, from Fleming county, Ky., where it had been raised, by Col. B. Wallace.—Cin. Com.

A GAMBLER LYNCHED—SCENE ON THE MISSISSIPPI.—We learn that a gambler of the name of Williamson suffered the penalties of Lynch Law at Hickman a few days since at the hands of the passengers of the steamer St. Paul.

It appears that a party of returned Californians started for St. Louis on the boat from New Orleans, but as the boat was about leaving port a police officer came on board and cautioned the passengers to beware of gamblers, and pick pockets during the trip, at the same time informing them that several of the fraternity were on the boat. This made the Californians extremely cautious, and wary of the approaches of their fellow passengers.

Some distance above Memphis, this man, Williamson who had tried every means to ingratiate himself with the Californians, and finding every project failed, attempted to induce one of the gold diggers to visit a state room in which he said a female disguised in male apparel, was concealed. This effort also failed, but finally he was persuaded to visit W's state room to try a bottle of fine brandy. He drank some of the liquor, which almost immediately made him sick, and he rushed into the cabin crying out that he was poisoned.

It appears that the liquor had been drugged with morphine. The Californian, after his recovery from the effects of the drug, attempted to shoot Williamson with a pistol, and pursued him all over the boat. The Captain interfered, and pacified the passengers, by telling them he would set Williamson on shore at the first convenient landing. The boat stopped at Hickman, and the passengers then took the law in their own hands, and seizing their victim proceeded to the woods, tied him up to a tree and gave him sixty-seven lashes on his bare back, and turned him loose. Our informant states that every blow brought the blood from the poor wretch, whose screams could be heard a mile.

The man who was thus summarily dealt with was represented to be rather tall, and genteelly dressed, with a scar on the end of his nose, as if a small piece had been taken off. This fully answers the description of a gambler of the name of "Jef. Williamson," who is well known in this city, having formerly lived here.—Lou. Courier.

A FIGHTING WOMAN.—Almost a duel took place at the Northern Hotel, in Cortland street, a few days since. Among the guests at the dinner table, was a lady, "fair and forty," who had lately returned from the golden shores of the Pacific, and the conversation turning upon the late "Woman's Rights" movement, the lady took an active part in the discussion. She did not think it was woman's only duty "to love her lord with all her heart, and the baby as herself, and bake good bread," and after dilating at some length on the wrongs of the sex, she made various statements concerning the state of the question in California. A gentleman of the opposite side of the table questioned the correctness of some of these statements; the lady reiterating her previous assertions, and her opponent retorted by intimating in plain terms that she was telling falsehoods. "The blood of all the McGregors" was in the lady's face as she left the room in a great hurry, and to return with a brace of pistols, one of which she offered to the man, with a demand that he should give her immediate satisfaction—"distance five paces to wheel and fire at the word." The masculine declined the contest, and again the feminine darted from the room. Understanding her opponent to say that he did not like the pistols, and being the bump of accommodation largely developed, she made a rapid passage to the room and returned with "broad swords for two," and he was again invited to a trial of skill, without shield or buckler. The gentleman cast one look to Heaven and another at the door. A quick calculation showed him that he might not reach the upper regions, and so he made for the door, which he passed through in time to have it closed on the avenging sword and the almost frantic woman that close behind him. He has not been heard of since, and the lady is now on her way to her home in the western part of this State.—N. Y. Times.

MORAL IMPROVEMENT.—Infinite toil would not enable you to weep away a mist; but, by ascending a little, you may often look over it altogether. So it is with more moral improvement; we wrestle fiercely with a vicious habit; which would have no hold upon us if we ascended into a higher moral atmosphere.

A bill before the Louisiana Legislature that proposes to place habitual drunkards in the same position, in regard to the management of their property and their family affairs, as that which the law assigns to lunatics and minors; a severe, but it may be a necessary law, already existing in some States, to protect innocent families.

CONSOLATION TO ALL.—The hope of future happiness is a perpetual source of consolation to good men. Under trouble it soothes their minds; amidst temptation it supports their virtues; and in their dying moments enables them to say, "Oh, Death! where is thy sting? Oh, Grave! where is thy victory?"

EFFECTS OF THE COLD.—From observation in our Garden we find that Peach, Apricot and Nectarine trees are killed by the late severe weather, together with young Pear trees to some extent, the more tender classes of the Rose, and other half-hardy flowering shrubs.

Delaware Gazette.

AN UNCALLED FOR AMEN.—A correspondent of the Methodist Protestant relates the following story.

A very sensitive Preacher, in a certain village not more than a hundred miles from Baltimore was discoursing with great warmth on the uncertainty of human life. To give the greater effect to his remarks, after assuring his hearers that they might die before another hour had elapsed, he said, "And I, your speaker, may be dead before another morning dawns."

"Amen!" was the audible response of a pious and much loved brother in the congregation.

The Preacher was evidently disconcerted for a moment. He thought the brother must have misunderstood his meaning. Pausing awhile, he repeated the declaration with still greater emphasis: "Before another hour your speaker may be in eternity!"

"Amen!" shouted the brother before him.

It was too much for the sensitive man; and stammering out a few additional remarks, he sat down before he had finished his discourse.

"Brother—," said the Preacher next day to his kind-hearted friend of the amen corner, "what did you mean by saying amen to my remarks last night? Did you wish I was dead?" "Not at all," said the good brother, "not at all. I thought if you should die you would go straight to glory, and I meant amen to that!"

A BORROWER.—Some time ago a gentleman left his pocket-book on the counter of a shop in Cleveland. When he returned for it, it was gone. Some days afterwards he received the following note through the Post Office. We clip it from the Plain Dealer:

Dear Sir: I will return your pocket-book and paper, but the money I have used for. I am expecting money from California. As soon as I receive it I will send you every dollar, through the Post Office. There was one fifty, one twenty, one five, and two ones, making 77 dollars. I hope you will excuse me for the liberty that I have taken, when I inform you that I have three small children, and we were almost destitute of food and clothing. By your papers, I found your name; so I shall be able to address you through the Post Office.
RAWSON'S STORE.

THE GIANT YOUTH.—The Nova Scotia giant boy Angus McKaellik, who has excited the wonder and admiration of all who have seen him, both for his size and symmetry, is about to visit Savannah. The following are the proportions of this extraordinary youth, only nineteen years of age: Height seven feet ten and a half inches; he measures four feet two inches round the chest; four feet two inches round the waist; two feet eight inches round the thigh; two feet round the knees.

THE MARYLAND APPOINTMENT.—The signs clearly indicate (says the Baltimore Patriot) that it is the intention of Governor Lowe to make the far fly among the office-holders. As there are no Whigs in office, the operation will be to put one Democrat in the place of another. This course has this advantage—it gives others a chance for the spoils, and files off the Old Hunkers, as they say in New York.

EXTRAORDINARY SCENE IN COURT.—A civil suit, involving the amount of \$147, has been on trial several days before the New York Common Pleas. A witness by the name of James Cornick had been examined, and his testimony on certain important points, was direct and positive. On the 21st inst., Mr. Cornick came into Court and stated that he had committed wilful perjury, and asked the forgiveness of God, the court, and the jury. He said that, after giving the testimony, he became troubled in conscience, and could obtain no peace of mind until he had set the matter right.

COLONIZATION.—A bill, appropriating twenty thousand dollars per annum to aid the emigration of colored persons from New York to Liberia; has been reported in the Legislature of that State, with a strong prospect, it is thought, of its passage.

V. B. Palmer says, it will not be long before a merchant will as soon think of taking a journey in a cart without an engine attached, as to attempt to succeed in business without advertising.

To draw a man's merit out, there is no politeness like the sod which covers his grave.

More than six millions of three cent pieces have been issued from the United States Mint, and the coinage is still continued.

FOUR USEFUL MAXIMS.—1. Never regret what is irretrievably lost.
2. Never expose your disappointments to the world.
3. Never complain of being ill used.
4. Always speak of your friends, but of your enemies speak neither good nor evil.

A young gentleman the other day asked a young lady what she thought of the marriage state in general.

"Not knowing, I cannot tell," was the reply, "but if you and I were to put our heads together, I could soon give you a definite answer."

The cats are now running from Michigan City to Chicago.

WEEKLY MESSENGER.

J. M. SHACKELFORD, EDITOR.
S. V. ROWLAND, EDITOR.

RICHMOND, MARCH 19, 1852.

REMEMBER!—That the *Messenger* can be sent to any Post Office in Madison county, free of postage.

Madison County is well known to contain over two thousand six hundred voters. Of these it is well known that several hundred actually and openly sell their votes at every election, for any price they can get, no matter who is the buyer.

A hundred or two of these wretched beings actually hold the balance of power in their hands, and when honest men are nearly equally divided they control us all like slaves, by electing to any office whoever has money enough to buy them.

It is high time for honest men to do something to put down this thing, and to speak out upon the subject, which we intend to do.

There is not the least danger of our offending any one by anything we can say, for not one of them will ever read it. They never read a newspaper in their lives, and never will. And there is no danger of their children ever representing the insult, for not one of them ever taught a child to read, and never will.

We have said this much not only in view of the disgraceful scenes at elections which have passed, but in anticipation of those which are to come, perfectly willing to take any responsibility that will aid in putting down this crying—this intolerable evil.

The great mass of the people of Madison are as high-minded, honest and disinterested as any people in the world, and have long complained of this state of things—this curse that visits them at every returning election.

Like the people of many other counties, the honest part of the community are often nearly equally divided in their political opinions, and when this is the case a few dollars control the election, and weigh as much as the vote of the oldest and best citizen of the county.

This wretched state of things renders us all the slaves of slaves, and we must submit to it until we take some unequivocal steps to put it down.

FOREIGN INTRIGUES IN THE U. STATES. On the first of February last, a number of foreigners, (and judging from their names) chiefly Germans, assembled in Philadelphia, styling themselves "The Congress of the American Revolutionary League for Europe." They published a short address to the American people, and a constitution for the league, declaring its object to be the radical liberalization of the European continent, by means of agitation as well in Europe as in America; the accumulation of a revolutionary fund, and the formation of armed organizations, desirous of entering personally into the struggle, and of preparing for it by military exercises.

After some other minor details, they resolved to convene the next Congress at New York on Wednesday, the 17th May, 1852.

We confess we are at a loss to discover anything so threatening to established institutions at home or abroad, as some of our contemporaries profess to see in this movement.

The most we anticipate is that when a sufficiency of the "revolutionary fund" shall be accumulated, some of the ring-leaders will decamp and squander it amidst the splendors of European monarchies, whilst their dupes will be left behind, in the enjoyment of the largest liberty allowed them by a free Republic, to curse themselves and their deceivers.

MR. WEBSTER AND THE PRESIDENCY.—A telegraphic dispatch from New York, of the 5th inst., says: A grand demonstration, by the Whigs, was made last night in favor of Daniel Webster for the Presidency. An address and resolutions to the people of the United States, setting forth the difficulty and danger which attended the administration of the Government for the past four years, and the importance of placing the reins of government in firm hands, and of one guided by a wise experience of the past, and a sagacious forecast of the future. The resolutions submit Mr. Webster to the consideration of the National Convention. Messrs. Cheate, of Mass., and Thayer, of New York, addressed the meeting.

There were some 18 or 20 convicts sent to Frankfort at the late term of the Criminal Court at Louisville. They were ironed in pairs, and choice of a partner being given Fairbanks, the negro stealer, he took the only negro in the crowd.

Ho. Henry Clay has been re-elected President of the American Colonization Society. Senator Underwood is among the Vice Presidents.

THE YEAR 1852.—In January there were five Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays.

In February there were five Sundays. In May there are five Saturdays, Sundays and Mondays.

In June there are five Tuesdays and Wednesdays.

In July there are five Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays.

In September there are five Wednesdays and Thursdays.

In October there are five Fridays, Saturdays and Sundays.

In November there are five Mondays and Tuesdays.

In December there are five Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays.

Each month of the year commences with the day first named.

EMANCIPATION OF SLAVES.—A bill is before the Louisiana Legislature requiring every person desirous of emancipating a slave to give bond to the Governor, before doing so, for his transportation beyond the limits of the State. In case such slave neglect to leave the State, he is to forfeit his freedom.

An Alabama paper states that Dr. J. G. Dunn, of that State, has discovered a chemical combination by which he can change the surface of any kind of stone or brick so as to represent the most beautiful and substantial marble or granite. It is simply a process for crystallizing lime, and is capable of being colored or mottled by any tint whatever.

The Iowa Whig State Convention, which assembled at Iowa City on the 26th ult., was numerously attended, and endorsed President Fillmore and his administration to the fullest extent.

The earnings of the Louisville and Frankfort Railroad for the month of February were as follows:

Receipts for passenger	\$6,956 60
Receipts for Freight	6,532 67
Total	\$13,489 17.

WILLIS VS. FORREST.—Willis has recovered \$2,500 of Forrest for the cowardly assault which the latter committed on him. The great American Tragedian will begin to lose confidence in law, and to question the benefits of Magna Charta, so far as jury trial is concerned.

Judge Carson, of the Rockcastle County Court, has refused to grant any licenses whatever for the retailing of liquors within that county.

APPOINTMENT BY THE GOVERNOR.—Col. GEORGE A. CALDWELL, of Louisville, Commissioner to prepare a Code of Practice for the Courts of the Commonwealth of Kentucky, in the place of Hon. PATRICK S. LUDWIGSON, deceased.

Counterfeit one hundred dollar bills of the Louisville State Bank, have been put in circulation at New Orleans. Look out.

We learn from the Lexington Observer & Reporter, that on Tuesday morning last, an attempt was made to destroy the Hemp-Manufactory of Mr. Benj. Gratz, of that city by fire. The fire however was discovered and extinguished before any serious damage was done.

Notice has been given in the Ohio Legislature of a bill to prevent the further immigration and settlement of colored people within the State.

THE REMOR.—The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Patriot relates the rumor prevalent in that city, that Louis Napoleon is about to "run a tilt against this country," and says:

The on dit is that he is dissatisfied with the session of Louisiana by the Great Napoleon. Mr. Jefferson, and with the indemnity paid by Louis Philippe to Gen. Jackson; that he intends to take open these old settlements and demand redress from the present Government of the United States.

Mr. Webster was to leave New York on Tuesday for Washington. The New York Times says:

He has received while here, interesting despatches from France as well as from other European capitals; but there is no reason to suppose that his return to Washington is at all hastened by this fact. Mr. Webster is in the habit of despatching public business wherever he may be when it comes before him.

The Lexington Observer thus notices the appointment of Mr. Bassett as postmaster in that city.

Squire Bassett, Esq., has been appointed, by the President, postmaster of this city, in place of the Hon. George R. Trotter, deceased. Mr. Bassett has been the chief clerk in the post-office here for a number of years, and during the time has discharged the principal duties of the office in such a manner as to command the public approbation. Upon the lamented death of Judge Trotter, the public mind was at once directed to Mr. Bassett as a most suitable person to fill his vacancy, and a petition, very numerously signed by our citizens, was sent on, asking for him the appointment, which was at once placed by the President before the Senate and by that body confirmed.

THE HARMONIOUS DEMOCRACY. The Frankfort Yeoman, long distinguished as among the ablest, most dignified and influential of all the Democratic papers in the West, complains of the "assumptions" of the Louisville Times, in setting up in its very first number to be the "organ" of the Democratic party in the State.

After the recent triumph of the Yeoman over the Louisville Democrat, the Lexington Statesman and others in carrying a recommendation of its men and measures through the Democratic State Convention, its reluctance to surrender the tripod is not surprising.

It is certainly a controversy of very grave importance, but not knowing exactly which side to take, and wishing our readers to judge for themselves, we give from the Yeoman the following article entire, which contains the whole merits of the question:

"The first number of the Louisville Daily Times reached us on Saturday last. It is a fine sized sheet for a daily, and makes a very handsome appearance, the paper and workmanship being very good, and the materials on which it is printed all new. In these respects it is all its best friends could ask or desire.

We had expected from our intimate knowledge of the capacity of the editors, that it would show ability, and we are not disappointed. Believing that it will achieve it, and we sincerely wish the fondest hopes and brightest anticipations of our friends may be realized.

There is one thing very evident already and that is, that the Times will never hide the light of its rays under a bushel, or suffer detriment to its interests on account of the modesty of its editors. The salutary shows that one of the editors, at least, estimates himself quite as high as does his most devoted friends.

The following which we take from the introductory article of the Times, takes pretty high grounds for a beginner, and though he fully believe no disparagement is meant, it is quite clear that all the other democratic papers are whistled down the wind with very little ceremony. Aside from our personal friendship for the editors, we have the appearance of the Times as a most valuable auxiliary—a co-laborer with ourselves in the same field of operations. Nevertheless, we must be permitted to say we neither like the spirit nor the tone of the following:

We declare in our prospectus the design to make the Times, in its political capacity, if possible, the organ of the Democratic party of Kentucky. It would be superfluous to argue the importance to every party in this country of having, at the most central and prominent point of its action, and of a circulation co-extensive with the limits of its organization, a journal which shall express its will, explain its policy, reflect its sentiments, and serve, at the same time, as a useful medium of understanding and concert among its various sections at home, and an authentic exponent of its views and object abroad. Without such an instrumentality no party in a State can either effectually subvert its domestic interests, or exert its due influence upon the operations and results of the national organization, so sensibly affected by the manifestations of public opinion in the various States. Subject to misrepresentations and false impressions of its wishes and sentiments by means of unauthorized and fallacious oracles, and without a voice to demand and insist upon its rights, a great party thus situated is in the condition of a giant under influence of a nightmare, powerless to put forth its strength, and doomed to dissipate all its great interests in impotence and inactivity. The want of such a paper as shall subvert the purposes which we had indicated, seems at this time to be universally and most keenly felt by the Democratic party of Kentucky. We mean no disparagement of the many able Democratic papers published in the various sections of Kentucky, when we say that the Democracy of this State have, at present, no journal devoted to the support of their principles, which can be properly regarded as an organ of the party. All the Democratic papers in the State, are either limited and local in their circulation, or, if of general circulation they cherish views and aims other than those avowed and promulgated by the Democratic party of the State.

Now, the last sentence in this paragraph is simply, not true, and every democratic paper in the State will say the same thing. We could look over the assumptions contained in the first part of this article without remark, as the result of a commendable vanity, but if we were to allow the correctness of the last assertion, we would give credence to a statement which does several of the democratic papers gross injustice. We presume we could furnish the key to the meaning intended to be conveyed by this objectionable sentence, and are sure the expressions contained in the last two lines were only intended to apply to one single paper in the State. But to place it on that ground, would be to say that is the only paper in the State with a general circulation. In point of fact, the paragraph is wrong, if not egotistical; and although we are sure no disparagement was intended towards most of the democratic papers in the State, such disparagement follows as a consequence, and we shall hope to see the Times put itself right in that respect.

PASSENGERS FOR CALIFORNIA.—Accounts by the Crescent City state that there were upwards of seven thousand passengers between Panama and San Francisco, and there are at this time at least four thousand and five hundred persons in Panama, awaiting conveyance to California.

CONGRESSIONAL.

THIRTY-SECOND CONGRESS—FIRST SESSION.
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

TUESDAY, Feb. 25, 1852.

DEFERRED REMARKS.

The joint resolution explanatory of the act of September 28, 1850, granting bounty lands being under consideration. Mr. MARSHALL, of Kentucky, moved to insert in the bill as an additional section the following, viz:

If any officer or soldier who would, if living, have been entitled to the benefit of the act of Congress passed September 28, 1850, shall have no widow surviving him, the child or children of such officer or soldier shall be entitled to the benefit of said act; and if there are no children living, then the father or mother of such officer or soldier shall be entitled to the benefit of the act, in the same manner as though said officer or soldier had himself received the bounty, any act to the contrary notwithstanding.

Mr. MARSHALL. It is proper that I should state frankly to the committee my object in offering this amendment. It is to extend the sphere of operation of the principle of the act of September 28, 1850. That act is imperfect, because its friends in the Thirty-first Congress were compelled to take what they could obtain. They did not obtain much that they would have desired. I bring forward this proposition to test the representation from the country as to the propriety of extending the provisions of that act so as to embrace the heirs of the deceased soldier. It has been decided by the Department of the Interior that if a party has applied to the Pension Bureau for his bounty land—has filed his papers and satisfactory evidence to sustain the application—and then dies prior to the issue of the warrant, a new application must be made on the part of his widow, as the original beneficiary under that law, for that by death his right has lapsed. If he has left children, some of whom are minors and some adults, the minors only will take, and a new application must be made in their name to the exclusion of the adults. I regard this as utterly indefensible in point of policy, or even justice. If the soldier has left no widow or minor children, there is no one who, under this construction, can take even though the soldier was living when the act of 1850 passed, and under its provisions prepared, and proved his claim prior to his death.

Mr. Chairman, I have never been able to comprehend the soundness of that philosophy which confines the right to take, by descent, to the minor children of the soldier. The falsity of the principle may be easily illustrated by a case. I will suppose two men from the same vicinity to have volunteered in 1812. They march to the seat of war in the same company. One is married, the other single. The married man leaves a wife and children behind, and in actual battle he perishes in the service. His wife dies, and his orphans are early turned upon the cold charities of the world, to drift through life. Wanting education, their lot has been lowly, and they have eaten the bread of poverty all their days. Now, the single man shall be supposed to have survived the war. He returned to his home, and followed by the plaudits of his neighbors, he entered upon the successful pursuit of business, acquired wealth, married in the maturity of life, and then died, leaving minor children, upon whom is cast a large and valuable patrimony. A grateful country determines to testify its sense of patriotism of these soldiers by passing the bounty land law, and the act of 1850 says to the children of the one, "It is true you are poor; it is true your father died in the glorious conflict with our foe; it is true that we now behold you in want; but you are over twenty-one years of age, and we can do nothing for you. Turn now to regard that youth who possesses fortune and station, and revels in luxury. Ours we shall bestow our benefaction, and our only reason is that he is not twenty-one years of age." Is there any sound philosophy in the reason? Is the policy sound that is based upon such an unsound reason? The law of this country should be equal in its application to whatever class it touches.

This, I know, is considered a gratuity; but if we mean to extend a gratuity as the meed of honorable and patriotic service, let it extend to all who performed the service. If you would give me land because I fought your battles, give it to my comrade also, who gloriously perished in the fight. If he left children to inherit his name, why make a distinction between them which he never would have made, and which the whole scope and tendency of our institutions have repudiated? The distinction has never been satisfactory to my mind. I imagine it was accidental; and I think any other supposition would detract from the title of Congress to intelligence. My amendment rectifies this defect, by casting the decent upon the children alike, whether they are minors or adults.

But it goes further. There were very many men who served in the war, and have died who never were married, and who left no children surviving. These men may have left a windowed mother, or a decrepit father, or brothers and sisters. Shall the single man who perished in battle, or who served in your wars, receive no testimonial of the country's gratitude? Sir, it is not for the value of the land that these grants are prized so dearly by the people. Your forty acres are scarcely worth thirty dollars. They are prized because the benefaction marks your sense of the patriotic service of the deceased. And, surely, the widowed mother whose gallant son has fallen for his country, will wonder that his services sleep in oblivion when you are bestowing his graces for patriotism upon his more fortunate comrades and their children.

Mr. Chairman, this amendment does not include heirs generally, because I suppose it will be necessary, as a matter

of convenience in applying the act, to stop before we branch into distant collateral matters. I have drawn the amendment so as to embrace "brothers and sisters" of the soldier, because existing laws have extended the line of descent that far in the case of volunteers and regulars who served in the Mexican war. That is the precedent I have followed, and I have stopped where existing laws stop. I think the soldiers of 1812, and of the war to which this act refers, should be placed on a footing as nearly equal as practicable to the soldier of latter days.

I do not propose to detain the committee by any remarks impertinent to the amendment I have proposed. I trust that the vote upon it will be a test vote—that we shall understand by it whether this committee will extend this bounty land law at all, and that while we provide for those who were deceased at the time of the passage of the act, we at the same time will indicate by our vote the proper limitation upon the extension of that act.

[Here the hammer fell.]

Mr. MEADE. I propose, then, as an amendment to add after the word "died" in the third line the words "after the passage of the said act."

Mr. MARSHALL. In my opinion, the adoption of the proposition of the gentleman from Virginia [Mr. MEADE] would obstruct rather than facilitate the execution of the law, should my amendment be accepted by the committee. If you limit the class to be provided for by the amendment to those who have died "since the passage of the act," you at once introduce several discrepancies into the statute which will give occasion for future legislation, besides working immediate injury. For instance, if you say that the act shall in the first place be confined to those who were living on the date of the act of 1850—then I remark, of those it will apply only to such as have made out their claim under the act. Now, take a case for illustration. Take two soldiers, of whom one died the day before the passage of the act of 1850; the other the day after. They were equally meritorious. Would you cut off the children of the one and grant to the children of the other? There is no propriety in this. I was entirely frank in my remarks when presenting my amendment to your consideration. If the gentleman feels disposed to stop this right in the ascending and descending line from the soldiers, he may confine it to the children, or he may confine it to the mother and the father, and the collateral heirs entirely. With the approbation of the House they may strike off brothers and sisters, though I shall vote against such a motion. They may strike off father and mother, but against that I shall also vote. I am not in favor of extending it to the heirs at law generally. I want the bill to pass, and I do not want it smothered by amendments which will lead to kill it.

PRECOCITY.—Every mother that has a fine boy is willing to bear testimony to the prodigiously rapid movement of the "young gentleman" towards the wisdom and power of manhood. Every step he takes is closely watched and faithfully heralded to all the neighbors; and no apes uses of school and private teaching far waiting to accelerate the movement of the young soldier. We just listened to oph following from a newspaper philosopher on the subject:

Having watched the growth of the young mind a good deal, we are less and less in love with precocity, which, indeed, in often mere manifestation to disease, of a very fine but weak nervous organization. Your young Rosicrucians, and all your wonders of that kind, generally end in the feeblest of commonplace. There is no law, however, precise and absolute in the matter. The difference of age at which men attain maturity of intellect, and even of intuition, is very striking. The tumultuous heat of youth has certainly given birth to many of the noblest things in music, painting, and poetry; but no less fine productions have sprung from the ripeness of years. Chatterton wrote all his beautiful things, exhausted all hopes of life, and saw nothing better than death, at the age of eighteen. Burns and Byron died in their 27th year, and doubtless the strength of their genius was over. Raphael, after filling the world with divine beauty, perished also at thirty-seven; Mozart earlier. These might have produced still greater works. On the other hand, Handel was forty-eight before he gave the world "assurance of a man." Dryden came up to London from the provinces, dressed in Norwich drugged, somewhat above the age of thirty, and did not even then know that he could write a single line of poetry; yet what towering vigor and swinging ease appeared all at once in "Glorious John." Milton had, indeed, written "Comus" at twenty-eight; but he was upwards of fifty when he began his work. Cowper knew not his own might till he was far beyond thirty, and his "Task" was not written till about his 50th year. Sir Walter Scott was also upwards of thirty before he published his Minstrelsy, and all his greatness was yet to come.

THE HORRID MURDER IN GREENUP COUNTY, KY.—A day or two since we published an account of the murder of Mr. Brewer, in Greenup county, Ky., by a letter from a citizen of Greenupburg, we learn that Mr. Brewer and his wife were both killed. The murder was perpetrated by a party of five persons, all neighbors of Mr. Brewer. The chief of the gang was John Collins, assisted by his relatives, Turner Clark, two brothers, and—Hood. They were arrested, and subsequently Hood and the Clarks acknowledged their participation in the murder. They were committed to jail to answer to the charge, and all were heavily ironed to prevent escape. Collins and Brewer were members of the Methodist church, and the latter had previously existed between the parties, and Collins had been accused of burning up Brewer's hay and oats stacks.—*Low. Cour.*

KOSSUTH AND INTERVENTION.

Phillip of Macedon listened clandestinely to one of the vehement orations, by which Demosthenes aroused the Grecians to renew their struggles for liberty; and witnessing the excitement of that mercurial people—wrought to an intensity of vindictive fury—exclaimed, with a feeling of mingled fear and astonishment, "Gods! what a fearful power has this man's eloquence."

May we not apply the same expression to the able Hungarian; and still further point out the striking similarity of Kossuth to the cunning, golden-mouthed Athenian?

In each one are conspicuous the formidable combinations of energy and ambition—the highest reaches of eloquence, pointed with subtle knowledge of inflammable passions—a plausibility of manner which, with all its blunt frankness, conceals the hope of personal aggrandizement under the assumed warmth and the attractive exterior of patriotism.

The analogy holds goods still further. Demosthenes, with all his fervid professions of democracy, was at heart a patrician; and had Kossuth been successful would he not have preserved the feudal distinctions, separating the castles of Hungarians society?

Each studied eloquence as an art—the Athenian for popular favor; and the Magyar for what?—the regeneration of the people? No! But to create a republic of patricians, in which the nobles would be masters and the serfs would still be slaves.

Kossuth may believe himself sincere, yet the records of history show that patriotism has as many deluded fanatics as religion. Experience teaches us that the web which ambition weaves around her votaries is so complex, that its material may seem pure to the captive held by its meshes but poisonous to all others who attempt its analysis.

To sympathize with Kossuth as an individual, argues no agreement with his principles; to admire his extraordinary abilities, is no proof that we would aid him in his so-called mission.

The peculiar circumstances under which he visited our shores, should have impressed him with respect, even had he failed to inspire him with gratitude. The guest of the nation was at least expected to evince silent regard for our prejudices, however much they militated against his own wishes and aims.

The development of our national policy has been always marked with peculiarities;—the majority of our issues have been without precedent, and no higher proof can be adduced of the conservatism of our principles, than the simple fact, that after repeated assaults, the bulwarks of our Constitution are as strong as when Franklin approved and Washington blessed them.

To have gleaned from the ruins of governments existing only in history, the sound maxims by which their progress was guided, without admitting any taint of the errors by which their downfall was hastened, was a work of complete wisdom—and the federal compact, like Minerva fully armed, might well have been thought the creation of divine will; the generation paid by Americans to the teachings of the originators of that compact, is second only to the reverence with which we regard the Bible.

What emotions then must we regard a foreigner, who arrogantly dictates to us maxims of policy opposed to the sacred lessons of our forefathers? With what feeling must we look upon a stranger, who impudently essays to persuade us, that we are ignorant of the meaning attached to their legacies by the wise men of old?

The farewell of Washington is not only a classic, but bears upon its face the spirit of prophecy. He knew that the machinery he had aided to perfect, would never cease its motion until foreign influences should reverse its force. With the clearness of second-sight, he looked forward to the time when our country would stand foremost among the few nations controlling the destiny of the world; he felt that God himself foresaw a place in ocean between the young republic, rising to prosperity and the old monarchies already treading upon their volcanic bases; with all the fervor of youth mingling with the matured wisdom of age, he prayed that Americans would never precipitate our country into a "dangerous struggle for a doubtful good."

Shall we yield to the syren eloquence of Kossuth, or obey the commandments which lingered upon the lips of the dying Washington?

Shall we lose our present elevated character, or obliterate by irremediable stains, the sacred seals imprinted upon our constitution by Jefferson and Adams?—*Balt. Pat.*

BURNING OF THE INDIAN PENITENTIARY.—Last night about 8 o'clock the fire bells were sounded and it was discovered that the Indiana State Penitentiary, on the opposite side of the river, about one mile below Jeffersonville, was in flames. Our gallant firemen, with their usual alacrity, proceeded to the Ferry landing, and as many engines as could be got a board the boats crossed over, and soon arrived at the scene of conflagration.

The fire originated in the engine house and was the result of accident. There were some four or five buildings inside the walls, all of which were destroyed together with a large amount of machinery belonging to Mr. Patterson, the lessee.

The Penitentiary was owned by the State and cost as we learn about \$30,000. There was no insurance. Mr. Patterson's loss is not much less than \$30,000.

No lives were lost. The prisoners who were confined in the building did not make the least attempt to escape.

Too much credit cannot be awarded to Mr. George Wathen, for his promptness in raising steam on his boat, and coming over to our wharf, in order to convey our engines to the scene of action.

The fire presented a grand appearance

from this side of the river. The whole heavens were lighted up, and the reflection of the light extended for many miles.

We understand that a fellow who had served a regular term in the Indiana Penitentiary, and whose term of service expired only a short time ago, was taken up, and confined in prison last night, for stealing some old axes, bacon, &c. from the Penitentiary, during the fire last night. That's the last place to steal that we have heard of read of. A man that would steal from a Penitentiary, would do anything. We guess this will be the last opportunity the young man will have for some time for indulging his thieving propensities.—*Low. Dem.*

MILEAGE AND WHISKY, &c.—A Washington correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune, writing under date of Feb. 16th, says:

The House had a tussle to-day on the Mileage. It is a grim specter, which they would like to exercise. But it seems not likely to dawn at their bidding. Mr. Marshall of California, who stands six feet in his stockings, (a brother of Tom Marshall,) and who has not been shaved since he started for the diggings, made a striking effort in defense of his \$4,000 mileage. His arguments were quite as unique as his personal appearance. He declared that the cost of his electioneering campaign was quite enough to absorb the whole of his mileage. And he went on to enumerate the items such as mule feed, which he reckoned at \$5 a day, whisky at 50 cents a "drink"—observing that he had sometimes to treat a hundred at a lick; and so on. He also demanded of the House that no reduction of his mileage should take place as the expenses of a triumphant organization of the "Democratic party" were very great and ought to be considered by the majority of that body.

Thaddeus Stevens remarked here in an undertone, that the charge for "drinks" ought to be allowed, for it was impossible to organize the "Democratic" party without whisky. Mr. Marshall added, however, that he went to California on a "high mission," and he totally disregarded filthy lucre. He informed the House that he was a lawyer, and had received as much for a two hours' plea as other lawyers of the House had received for a whole year's service. He had thus learned to disregard gold. In fact he had been lucky, and had made his "pile." But he had another new idea about mileage. He thought the expenses of going to California for the purpose of coming back as a member, ought to be covered by mileage. He remarked that it cost him nine months to go there, and three months to be elected, besides the "drinks." Now, for a man who values his efforts as high as Marshall seems to, by the charge he makes for his forensic displays, it would be small business, indeed to receive less than \$4,000 mileage. On the whole, the remarks of the honorable member display a degree of smartness, of vanity and conceit, and renders his first appearance quite a piquant entertainment.

HENRY CLAY ON KOSSUTHISM.—We need hardly invite the reader's attention to the following admirable letter from the veteran statesman and patriot, HENRY CLAY, to the Congressional Banquet Committee:

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21.
I have the pleasure to acknowledge the receipt of your invitation to the Congressional Banquet in honor of the birthday of Washington, to be served at Willard's Hotel this day. Nothing would be more gratifying to me than to be able to assist on that distinguished occasion; but I regret to say, the feeble state of my health will not allow me that satisfaction.

I ardently hope, that the birth-day of that great man may continue to be celebrated whilst time endures. But there seems to me to be a particular fitness of giving at the present time extraordinary eclat to the commemoration of the day. We have seen great principles laid down by him for the administration of this Government, especially in regard to its foreign policy, drawn in question, his wisdom doubted, and serious efforts made and making to subvert those maxims of policy by the conformity to which this nation has risen to its present unparalleled greatness.

We have seen serious attempts to induce the United States to depart from this great principle of peace and neutrality, of avoiding all entangling alliances with foreign powers, and of confining ourselves to the growth, improvement, and prosperity of our new country, and in place of them, to plunge ourselves, by perilous proceedings and insensible degrees, in the wars of Europe. Under such circumstances, it is right and proper, and useful, to repair to the great fountain of Washington's patriotism, and drinking deep at it, to return refreshed and invigorated by the draught.

I hope, gentlemen, that your proposed celebration will add to the measure of our love and gratitude for his memory and to our admiration for his purity, wisdom, and patriotism of his whole life.

I have the honor to be with great respect, your obedient servant.

H. CLAY.

Hon. W. H. BISSELL, and others,
Committee of Correspondence.

We every day hear complaints about watery potatoes. Put into the Pot a piece of lime as large as a hen's egg; and how watery soever the potatoes may have been, when the water is poured off the potato will be perfectly dry and mealy. Some persons use salt, which only hardens Potatoes.

Women are formed for attachment. Their gratitude is unimpeachable. Their love is an unceasing fountain of delight to the man who has once obtained, and knows how to treasure it.

against the firm, will present them to Embury for payment.
Jan, 23, 1852. - 2-4

Enquire at this office.
Jan. 6—1-11.